

Strange NEWS from *NEWGATE*;

Or, A RELATION how the

GHOST

Of Colledge the Protestant-Joyner, appeared
to Hone the Joyner since his Condemnation: Being an
Account of the whole Discourse that past between them.

Ghost. **B** Rother Hone.

Hone, *Who calls thus late and disturbs my serious Thoughts?*

Ghost. Thy Friend.

Hone, *Bless me!*

Ghost. Fear me not: Mischief is out of Tune; I receiv'd a Cure for all my *Treasonable Intentions*, and *Raree-Show Tricks* at Oxford; and therefore cannot hurt thee. But if I cou'd, thou art a *True-Blew-Righteous-Dissenting-Brother* of our Party, and therefore exempt from danger. I am now Joyner in Ordinary to the *Commonwealth of Fiends*, where the Earl of *Shaftsbury* is received into Favour, and created one of the Governing-members of the *Luciferian Associates*. And upon a serious debate of this local Committee, 'twas agreed *Nemine contra dicente*, That a convenient place be prepar'd for Captain Walcot, who we are inform'd is upon his Journey *rather*; and we having not Workmen sufficient to finish it time enough, I have made thee this Visit to Intreat thee to dispatch thy Affairs here with all the pressing speed of an express upon Life and Death, to lend me thy helping hand. Solicit the Court to give thee thy dispatch the first, that thou may'st have the Honour of being the second Martyr for the Earl of *Shaftsbury's* Conspiracy; I being the first: And by the Sanctity of my Life, thou shalt be Co-partner in all the Profits of my *Infernal-Imploy*; as sure as Goodenough participated the Gains of *Jack Ketch* in his Office.

Hone, *Courteous Ghost*, I thank thee, and will certainly make it my humble supplication to Justice to release me the first from this fleshy Bond that keeps my Spirit a Prisoner. But is there like to be good Trading?

Ghost. Never more, since 'twas made the place of retreat for *Commonwealth-Spirits*. We were strangely surpriz'd at the Earl of *Essex's* approach; having no Apartment ready, he coming so unexpected, without giving us warning: He is forc'd at present to Crowd in with the Lord of *Shaftsbury*; and they cannot agree, for my Lord *Essex* claims a Prerogative above the Earl of *Shaftsbury*; and says, *He deserves it for double Damning himself: First for Conspiring the Death of the King; and next for being his own Executioner.* A Committee was presently call'd, but what they have determin'd, is not yet known; but let them agree how they please, a place must certainly be made purposely for him; Therefore if ever you intend to do your self a kindness, hasten your Journey.

Hone, *I shall.* But will there be no work to prepare for the Duke of M—— &c. and Sir Thomas Armstrong?

Ghost. Yes, there is a Platform drawn for both their Apartments: But the place pointed out for their *Palaces*, happens to be upon another *Fiends* Prerogative, and will require a Suit in Law before we can proceed: Therefore we wait for *Trembald*, and some other eminent *Lawyers*; (though we have plenty) before whom it is to be Try'd: And because
it's

it's like to be a troublesome Cause, and will require some extraordinary Intregues: I pray hasten hither *Avon Smith* and our Friend *Whitaker* to Solicite on our behalf; for we find that *Goodenough* our Attorney at present hath given us the slip: And tell *Trenchard*, that if he hasten his Journey, he need not fear of being our Lord Chief Justice; *Midas* our late Judge being lately turn'd out for Misdemeanors.

Hone, *I am glad to hear he is like to be presend, for he is my very good Friend; and to say Truth deserves that Honour: But who else of our Party?*

Ghost. Lord *Ruffel* will be there, for he has his Passport already granted him. *Ferguson*, though he keeps off at present; must certainly bear them Company: And so will my Lord *Gray*, though it be given out he has Transported himself.

Hone, *Then most of our Party I find will be there?*

Ghost. Not one of 'em need to fear but there will be Rooms enough for their Entertainment: Therefore you need not doubt, but work will be very plenty; for there's not one *Joyner* but of our Party there. It happen'd (not long since) that a *Loyal Joyner* came thither to ask work, but I drew up a Petition to the Honourable Committee, and had him turn'd out immediately. Pray bring good store of Tools along with you; and such as are well Harden'd, for the heat of the place is apt to spoil their Edges; except they are very well Temper'd and good Mettel — *Rumbol* is to be *Maulster* in Ordinary to the whole Commonwealth, and 'tis not to be question'd but he will have good Trading; for I have not seen one drop of Liquor; (except burn'd Brandy which we drink mix'd with *Sulphur*) since I have been an Inhabitant. His Company is much desir'd, with some able *Brewers*, that we may have our Swill; for we are almost parch'd up for want of that refreshing Element. We us'd to have plenty of all sorts at our *Conspiring-Cabals*, for drinking the Duke of *M* ———'s Health in carryng on our Designs: And our great Master (the *Devil*) torments us the more, for not bringing him an Artist or two of these Trades to Accomodate him with Plenty of *Ale* and *Beer*; he having never yet Drank any of either sort. The Earl of *Shafisbury* has promis'd him ever since he came into our Territories, to send for some from this World, that he (in his reigning days among you) had prepar'd full Fraught with Treason; and so fitted for our Commonwealth Masters.

Hone, *I am not assur'd of any Brewer at present; but undoubtedly among the numerous Tradesmen of all sorts that are concern'd in this Conspiracy; some will be found out at last. I have heard Brewers Servants, that live not far from Long-Aker, Talk very Savicily against the Kingly Government and 'is Succession; but not to amount to Treason. Though I believe in their hearts they mean the worst; but if I do hear of an, I shall send to 'em, and inform them what preferment they are like to have.*

Ghost. Do so, for they will much oblige, not only our Governours, but all, who are in subjection to our Government. I cou'd have had several *Prentices*, but I did not care to take any, knowing you to be an excellent Workman, and and upon your Travel to us, pray bring some New Models along with you. If you can light of some Able Workmen of the *Stone-Cutters* Trade, that are of our Opinion; Intreat their Company; for here is a design for a Monument to be rear'd up in Remembrance of the destruction of *Our Bloody Designs*, which we carried on to the Subversion of *Kingly Government*, and Extirpation of *Honesty* and *Justice*, which we desire may be alter the True Model of that Pillar set up in Memory of burning the *Protestant City*: And let the sham Inscription of *Sir Patience Ward* be brought, that it may be a Copy for us to Imitate.

Hone, *Brother, do not doubt of my Fidelity to you, and True service to our Bloody Cause.*

Ghost. Nay, hitherto thou hast been a known Servant to it; and 'tis not fear'd o' u should be otherwise now, it not being in your Power. And so Adieu.

The Ghost vanished, leaving Hone to write Letters to some known Workmen of his Acquaintance for carryng on their Design.